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E-40 "Pray For Me"

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I've seen a lot pain since I was a child so (Pray for me)
I've done a few things that just ain't right so (Pray for me)

What I've been through would make you cry so (Pray for me, pray for me)
I'm trying to change my life so (Pray for me)

Ain't no dope on the streets, mayne, I'm behind in my rent

I ain't got nothing to show for all the fedi that I done spent

I told my mom where the cash at, my live insurance policy is the money

She been planning on using to bury me

My ribs touching, my paper struggling, mayne All my life I been hustling, running in place But can't seem to finish the race See dudes get whopped in the face

Get plucked like a bass, flew in the space for senselessness

That's why I stayed prayed up and say my grace Even when I'm blended Never know when your life is suspended

God can take his arms from around you and easily end

At any time, any place, any where I know my life has been spared on several occasions Suckas hating, I'm still here

I can block for what's lost and never talk again to each other

Why does it take a funeral to bring a family together? Bad weather always looks worse through a window Stressing and rubbing my temples I make it look easy but it's really not all that simple I've seen a lot pain since I was a child so (Pray for me)
I've done a few things that just ain't right so (Pray for me)

What I've been through would make you cry so (Pray for me, pray for me)
I'm trying to change my life so (Pray for me)

Young dude full of soul food, mama cooking pork chops

Uncle slapping dominos, sister playing hop scotch And this was before the block got hot and infected And everybody knew my grand daddy well respected, check it

Time went on and the game began
I was losing comrades either death or the penn
I was losing comrades but I'm stacking them ends
We ever go to 600, we losing our friends

When grand mama passed that's when it all went bad Aunties don't talk, my cousins fighting is bad In the snow Thanksgiving is like the ones we had and it's sad

So I express through a pen and a pad

I'm on my third wind pimpin' and knowing Jesus is with me

Ain't no weapon form against me, back in common defeating

I've been posted in the cut when them angels come get me

Until that day, homie, just pray for me

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I've done a few things that just ain't right so (Pray for me)

What I've been through would make you cry so (Pray for me, pray for me)
I'm trying to change my life so (Pray for me)

My kinfolk, baby, momma on welfare, they house is bigger than ours

'Cause they got section 8 vouchers, W.I.C. and benefit cards

My home girl daughter diabetic, she like to eat a whole

lot

She only 9 and a half and taking insulin shots

My dude got a heart condition, his ankle be swollen 'Cause he got high blood pressure and he refuse to guit smoking

But I'm no better than y'all, I like to drink alcohol Break out the pen and start writing about the things that I saw

Like kilo grams of that [Incomprehensible] Peruvian flake

Wrapped in aluminum foil and duck tape Bust open and throwed in the pot, foamy and mush Melted and locked in a shape of a gigantic size white cookie

Put on the towel to dry and broken down into zips Quarters and half of 16's and yola get flipped I maintain my faith in G O D 'cause it's just a test Repent, we confess, ask for gratefulness, yes, I'm blessed

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I've done a few things that just ain't right so (Pray for me)

What I've been through would make you cry so (Pray for me, pray for me)
I'm trying to change my life so (Pray for me)

I'm here right now (Pray for me) I need y'all to take this, I need y'all to take this pain away (Pray for me)

I'm trying, feels like I'm dying (Pray for me) I need y'all to pray for me, oh, Lord (Pray for me)

Every time I look around (Pray for me)
Somebody got something to say (Pray for me)

(Pray for me)
I need y'all to pray for me

(Pray for me)
I'm trying to do the right thing
(Pray for me)
Pray for me

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